**RECEPTION** Mme. Mimi Aguglia Aims to Thrill, Not to Shock, Her Audiences; Method in the Madness of the Most Sensational Actress of Years 



# CHAPTER IV.

## 9 Frognall Street.

turned up Frognall street with accomplished; his inability to refrain the manner of one out for a lels- from interfering had encompassed his urely stroll. Simultaneously, from downfall, had changed a peaceable and debouched into the thoroughfare-a mere into a busybody, a trespasser, a misdeof a burglar, prime candidate for a conthat poorly lighted block. The hush vict's stripes!
was something beyond belief, when one Breathing hard with excitement, he remembered the nearness of blatant turned and laid his back against the Cottenham Court road.

Panels, trembling in every muscle, territirkwood conceived a wholly sense-fied by the result of his impulsive Tottenham Court road.

less curiosity about the other wayfarer, audacity, thunderstruck by a lighting-The man was walking rapidly, heels like forcellimpse of its possible conseringing with uncouth loudness, cane quences. Of what colossal imprudence tapping the flagging at brief intervals, had he not been guilty? Both sounds ceased abruptly as their "The devil" he whispered. "What an porticos. In the emphatic and unnatural quiet that followed, Kirkwood, urgently, to an accompaniment of feet stepping more lightly, fancied that another shadow followed the first, noise-

lessly and with furtive stealth.

Could it be Number 9 into which they had passed? The American's heart within the door casing the bell-pull was beat a livelier tempo at the sugges-tion. If it had not been Number 9was certainly one of the dwellings ad-

or by friends amoved him with illogleal intensity. He mended his own
pace, designing to pass whichever
house it might be before the door

The Sicilian temperament is

wide smile that gave her glowing eyes a tight squeeze: "I am always like a fit should should the paralty of a night watchman, the man was wide smile that gave her glowing eyes a tight squeeze: "I am always like a fit should show own this off the stage. Oh, yes, I am the happiest of women! I leave my the peasants, their customs and temperament is

try, and in the summer my father and why a little thing like a fit should should should should should should should be an additional temperament is the peasants, their customs and temperament is a significant to provide the peasants. The Sicilian temperament is a significant to provide the peasants, their customs and temperament is a significant to provide the peasants. The Sicilian temperament is a significant to provide the peasants, their customs and temperament is a significant to provide the peasants. The sicilian temperament is a significant to provide the peasants. The sicilian temperament is a significant to provide the peasants are provided to provide the peasants. The sicilian temperament is a significant to provide the peasants are provided to provide the peasants. The sicilian temperament is a significant to provide the peasants are provided to provide the peasants. The sicilian temperament is a significant to provide the peasants are provided to provide the peasants. The sicilian temperament is a significant temperament to provide the peasants are provided to provide the peasants. The sicilian temperament to provide the peasants are provided to provide the peasants are provided to provide the peasants. The sicilian temperament to provide the peasants are provided to provide the peasants. The sicilian temperament to provide the peasants are provided to provide the peasants are provided to provide the peasants. The sicilian temperament to provide the peasants are provided to provide the peasa house it might be before the door his end without attracting undue atten-should be closed; thought better of tion. Kirkwood had expected to hear Approaching Number 9 with lagging knocker-Kirkwood himself had re feet, he manufactured a desire to light a cigarette, as a cover for his desire were he spied upon by unsuspected.

I was curious to know how she "got up" in a role, and a bit surprised to what you say about me."

After this it took all me. sign, were he spied upon by unsuspected of the door. And it made him feel sureyes. Cane under arm, hands cupped to that something surreptitious and law- not in a Looking-Glass. shield a vesta's flame, he stopped di-less was in process within those walls, "I do not study a part before a look-bring out the character in a dramatic tions in the second act of "Malia," but rectly before the portico, turning his that the confederate without, having ing-glass," came the answer via Mr. as well as a convincing light. The Si- the amiable lady met my question more

her, neglecting the most obvious pre-Why but because the intruders did not Ere he had time to wonder the racket to her-or those-within?

none of his affair, decided to pass on and go his ways in peace, and impulsively swinging about, marched crack.

The accents of one speaker were new traight away for the unclosed door. 'Old 'ard, guvner!"

was conscious that a man's figure over, a London bobby. had detached itself from the shadows beneath the nearest portico, and was drawing nearer, with every indication of haste, to intercept nim.

"Now, then, my man, what do you want there? Come now, speak up, and step out into the light, where I can see you." of haste, to intercept him.
"'Ere, now, guyner, yer mykin' a

eyes askance to the shadowed doorway, and made a discovery sufficiently start-tering, left unemployed a means so certain to rouse the occupants.

that the confederate without, having fung-glass," came the answer via Mr. as well as a convincing light. The start of the shadowed doorway, fund to the full and the series of poses and studied expressions.

Schurmann. "With me acting is not a series of poses and studied expressions. It give my whole soul to a part, and to careful and considerate art. The position of the start of the shadowed doorway, fund to the start of the shadowed doorway, fund to the shadowed doorway, and the shadowed doorway, fund to the shadowed doorway, and the shadowed doorway, fund to the shadowed doorway, and the shadowed doorway, and the shadowed doorway, fund to the shadowed doorway, and the thought to drop the match.

showing between its edge and the lamb.

Consider and alarm set his wife and the lamb.

Consider and alarm set his wife and it. Our authors write only of Suspicion and alarm set his wits athe crash and clamor of the knocker, see the various figures in the drama is a senator and his cousin minister of Sicilian peasant life and we play it as tingle. More distinctly he recalled the and Kirkwood stood fully two yards appear in the light of my imagination, finance. The actor who plays the part they write it, giving free rein to na- her other roles. farring bang, accompanied by the meaway, his heart hammering wildly, his not mere characters, but living, breathing beings acting under the spell of directions and him out. Now had shut herself in—and him out. Now, ing blows had landed upon his own per-some person or persons had followed son rather than on stout oaken plank-ask myself what I should do and what

calmly crossed the threshold, closed the

other instant, fumbling in the darkness,

Bohind him the knob was ratifed

If he were to make a logical deduction

self, wherever, that imight be situated.

He his status what it might, whether

servant of the household, its caretaker,

be found the bolts and drove them

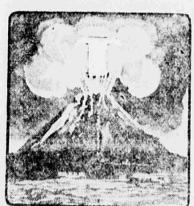
why but because the intruders did not eased, and from the street filtered must come from what I feel, not from the special filtered by the written lines that are merely a mathematical filtered by the written lines that are merely a mathematical filtered by the written lines that are merely a mathematical filtered by the written lines that are merely a mathematical filtered by the written lines that are merely a mathematical filtered by the written lines that are merely a mathematical filtered by the written lines that are merely a mathematical filtered by the written lines that are merely a mathematical filtered by the written lines that are merely a mathematical filtered by the written lines that are merely a mathematical filtered by the written lines that are merely a mathematical filtered by the written lines that are merely a mathematical filtered by the written lines that are merely a mathematical filtered by the written lines that are merely a mathematical filtered by the written lines that are merely a mathematical filtered by the written lines that are merely a mathematical filtered by the written lines that are merely a mathematical filtered by the written lines that are merely a mathematical filtered by the written lines that are merely as the written lines that are merely as the written lines that are merely and the written lines that are merely as the written lines that are merely a He reminded himself that it was all wood's pulses quickened, and he laughed ter of memory. The truth, the meaning

in his hearing, stern, crisp, quick with Kirkwood halted on the cry, faltering the spirit of authority which animates ness of this flery Sicilian. indecision . Should he take the that most austere and dignified limb of plunge or withdraw? Synchronously the law to be encountered the world

"Now, then, my man, what do you

door and put his shoulder to it. In an- Fiery Sicilian Throws Her Whole Soul | She Studies a Part in Bed-Not Before Into Her Acting.

## By Charles Darnton.



ALKING with Mme. Mimi Aguglia that shook her mop of black hair. through an interpreter was like banking the fires of a volcano, or, to liquid fire of her rushing speech in age of five. For seven years I played when their will has been opposed in old storage. It was an honor, in drama, always the part of a child, of some matter. I once saw my own siscowever, to have as interpreter so course. When I was twelve my father ter-the one who wears a black dress distinguished a gentleman as Joseph placed me in a music hall. He thought in the first act—in an hysterical fit that I was not strong enough to continue in lasted for more than an hour. Some-I. Schurmann, Chevalier de la legion drama, fearing my health would break thing occurred to anger her, and the d'honneur, Chevalier de l'aigle rouge down if I attempted to play more stren- result was similar to that in Jana's (Allemagne), Christ du Portugal, uous roles, as I wished to do. And so case. Jana thinks that her illness Isabel d'Espagne, Liakat de Turquie, I had to be content to sing amusing lit- comes from the devil-a superstition Merite Civil de Bulgarie, &c. (I joined Signor Ferrau's company of Si- Sicily. Cola's influence over her makes speak by the card he gave me.)

who is piling sensation on sensation two children. at the Broadway Theatre, was quite an "Madame is a Sichian?" violently agitated, without, nowever, affair. In fact, it had the aspect of a family affair, for among those present educing any response from the bell R- in the main dressing-room were Teresa Aguglia, Sasa Aguglia, Luigi Agu- then deluged Mr. Schurmann with

self, wherever, that imight be situate.

After which, as if in despair, the out-glia, and last, but not least in the matter of pounds, Signor Farrau, the words for my further information. This secret, and the thought of this drives sider again rattled and jerked the knob, husband of the lady who had just come out of a stage fit, But now she was a cheery little tragedienne, who assured me with a the girl was being joined by her father or a night watchman, the man was, wide smile that gave her glowing eyes a tight squeeze: "I am always like try, and in the summer my father and try, and try, and in the summer my father and try, and try, and in the summer my father and try, an

troubles behind me on the stage."

She laughed at a finger that was in a sling. It had paid the penalty of going to her head with a rush by coming in contact with a sharp hairpin.

But she was wholly at her ease. I wasn't an easy matter to get 

But his inferential analysis of this find its soul I must be able to see be- ant is one thing, the artist another." ask myself what I should do and what I should feel in the situation that confronts me. The words I am to speak of it all must be here-here!

Her hands smote her breast until her

the stage," she said, "there must be art.
"If you give only nature you give too much or too little. Art must step in to make everything right, to make it seem true to life. That is why the part of a peasant is the most difficult of all for me to play. Feeling alone will not the stage of a hickory nut and a tenspoon of vanilla. Stir it till it begins to thicken, then spread on cake, if it should get too hard before spreading, warm it slightly and add a little sweet cream until of the right consisting of a peasant is the most difficult of all for me to play. Feeling alone will not the size of a hickory nut and a pepper, at bottom of dish. Place birds' feet up, with butter, sail and pepper in side each. Sprinkle over them their chopped livers and parsley Small ing, warm it slightly and add a little sweet cream until of the right consisting of a peasant is the most difficult of all feet up, with butter, sail and pepper in side each. Sprinkle over them their chopped livers and parsley Small feets up, with butter, sail and pepper in side each. Sprinkle over them their cover that size of a hickory nut and a pepper, at bottom of dish. Place birds' feet up, with butter, sail and pepper in side each. Sprinkle over them their cover them their cover them their cover with out.

If you give only nature you give too is teak, seasoned with sail and pepper, at bottom of dish. Place birds' feet up, with butter, sail and pepper in lightly intellectual. Her every gestions is highly intellectual. Her every gestions in the world. She is pepper, at bottom of dish. Place birds' feet up, with butter, sail and pepper in lightly intellectual. Her every gestions is highly intellectual. Her every gestions is highly intellectual. Her every gestions in the pepper, at bottom of dish. Place birds' feet up, with butter, sail and pepper in lightly intellectual. Her every gestions is highly intellectual. Her every gesti to make everything right, to make it ing, warm it slightly and add a little seem true to life. That is why the part of a peasant is the most difficult of all ency. This will be enough for two lay-

solve the difficulty. There must be approach study, hard, earnest, careful study, to ject of

a Looking Glass.

### band is a baron. There are no peasants | the reality that is necessary. In the second act of 'Malia' it is not physical passion, but the battle against it that

nearer home, like putting the went on. "I went on the stage at the seen women go into similar paroxysms tle songs until I was seventeen. Then I that is common in the small villages of cilian Players as leading woman, and her believe that the devil has triumphed So you see, my vicarious chat with three days later I appeared as Jana in over all her prayers, and she gives herthe flery, unnamed Sicilian actress, who is piling sensation on sensation

is what I gathered:

"My family had a villa in the counhusband, "you must be very careful at first that I went too far. But Eng-

After this it took all my courage to would do the same, and in Paris, when approach the somewhat delicate sub. Mme. Bady gave a realistic perform-Mme. Aguglia's violent emo- ance in 'La Femme Nue,' they called

"I aim to thrill my audiences, but nor plause. Here the audiences are much thought to drop the match.

The door of Number 9 stood ajar, a bhase of the proceedings was summarily yound a looking-glass. It is at night in the Sicilian Players are not a comblack interval an inch or so in which showing between its edge and the lamb.

The solid in Players are not a comble color of Number 9 stood ajar, a bhase of the proceedings was summarily yound a looking-glass. It is at night in the Sicilian Players are not a comble color of Number 9 stood ajar, a brune of the group of peasants. With a merry laugh the people are never shocked by realistice the house was filled with flying am in bed I stare into blackness until Mine. Aguglia explained:

"I alm to thrift my addences, but not them," she said. "In Sicily to show that I cannot use restraint in the people are never shocked by realistice the house was filled with flying am in bed I stare into blackness until Mine. Aguglia explained: tic acting. On the contrary, they de- role of Jana."

## Mints for the Home.

Pigeon Pie.

### Devil's Food Filling.

But the next question brought out the sour cream; boil together for about twelve minutes or until it threads." Take off stove and add a piece of butter size of a hickory nut and the stage," she said, "there must be art. "If you give only nature you give too of thicken, then spread on cake, "Surface and people in the stage," she said, "there must be art." To get her opinion of a great actress, a pudding dish, place crust around the imagic name of Duse. "Ah!" she exclaimed, rapturously. "A grand, inimitable artist; Duse is the stage," she said, "there must be art. "If you give only nature you give too

She dismissed the subject with a violent gesture, and went on to speak of

### not filways a Peasant. "I play Magda and Camille, and I

for the devil. Proof that her condition

Mme. Aguglia couldn't understand

her out and shouted 'Brava, La Agu-

glia!' They had seen me in 'Malla, and they praised Bady in my name. In London the King came fourteen times

to see me, and always led in the ap-

her into another fit of hysteria."

have also appeared in the dramas of D'Annunzio and Hauptmann," she said with a nod of her head for each name

"Ibsen I admire greatly, especially for his wonderful symbolism, and some day when I am older I may appear in an Ibsen play. One must be a great ac tress to play Ibsen."

# Immortal Interviews -:-

No. 5.—"Madame Pompadour" Explains the Art of Conquest.

## By Helen Rowland.

NTREZ. Madamoiselle!" exclaimed Madame Pompadour cordially, were ing me to a pink satin divan with her jewelled hand as I stepped into ing me to a pink satin divan with her jewelled hand as I stepped inte her rococo boudoir in the Rue du Diable. "A leetle more powdair on se nose, Celeste," she continued, turning to the maid, "and one touch to se left eyebrow. Ah! zere! you haf se effect! We women," she went on with a wink at me, "are what

you call 'nature fakers,' éh?" "Nature fakers?" I repeated inquiringly. "Well," the Pompadour leaned over and studied her right eyebrow thoughtfully in the mirror, "eet ees NATU-RAL for us to be ARTIFICIAL, ees set not?" and she glanced at me out of the corner of her twinkling eye.

promptly. 'Tou've heard the poem, 'Here's to the girl with painted lips, peroxide hair and padded hips, a wasp-like waist and charms divine; art beats nature every time?" "Encore! Encore!" cried the Pompadour, clapping her hands enthusiastically. "Eet ees a gr-r-reat thought, a gr-r-reat truth!"

"And a waste of time for us to be natural!" I agreed

wrote it," I returned dryly. "It's the masculine idea—only he doesn't "Ma chere," and the Pompadour leaned toward me confidentially, "there are

lots of theengs he doesn't know-including hees own mind." "And his own wife," I rejoined. "If he did"—
"Nevair!" declared the Pompadour promptly. "Ze man prefers art to nature

every time-and if he like ze naivete, eet ees easy to be pairfectly frank wizout telling ze truth, n'est ce pas?" and the Pompadour favored me with another

"The truth!" I exclaimed in horror. "I dare any woman to tell a man the truth! I defy her to be perfectly frank."

"And bore heem to death," broke in the Marchioness, "to let heem know

"And he would lose his interest in you if you let him know you were awfully proper and circumspect and-and all that"-

"And hees regaird and respect for you eef you let heem know you weren't-er "And he'd run away if he thought you wanted to kiss him'

"And he'd run ze uszer way eef he thought you deedn't want to kees heem Ah me!" and the Pompadour sighed. "Eet ees a problem, sat man!"

"It's a pity," I finished meditatively, "that we have to undeceive them as soon as we marry them"-"'Undeceive!" broke in the Pompadour in a shocked tone.

"You've got to take off your puffs at night," I declared, "and to nose in the morning, and you can't keep your temper ALL the time, nor be com-fortable and svelt at the same moment—not in a kimono. And a man is bound to discover that you weren't born smelling of sachet and that your frocks don't grow

is shown. Doctors who have seen me in the play say the hysterical fit that seizes Jana is completely in accordof a family of actors," she ance with medical fact. I myself have dizzy all that time?" "Ah, Louis!" and the Pompadour wrinkled up her little nose "He was easy! He was ANUZZER woman's husband!"

"Oh, I see!" I said understandingly. "But perhaps you AREN'T a nee

faker? Perhaps your healthy color is the kind that comes and goes? "Comes and goes?" repeated the Marchioness. "Oh, yes, of course. But comes in ze morning and goes at night." "And your hair is all your own"-"I paid for eet." acquiesced the Pompadour with a shrus.

"Then no wonder you were able to fool a king!" I exch

"A king?" The Pompadour raised her eyebrows. "A king ees noss "Nothing." I repeated, rising.

"Nossing but a MAN," returned the Pompadour, kissing the tips of her finger

# Tact Will Often Serve -:--:- Where All Else Fails

### By John K. Le Baron.

ALENT is something, but tact is everything," says Robertson. "It is not a sixth sense, but it is the life of all the fire." Tact is the running mate of strategy.

The position of Henry Sidney in English history, though not important, is unique. He is a remarkable instance of the triumph of tact over talent.

Lacking in knowledge, deficient in capacity, offensively indolent, he, notwithstanding these shortcomings, won favor with King James over the gifted Mordaunt, the highly educated and eloquent Burnett.

It was this same Burnett of whom Macaulay says: "His want of taot was such that, though he frequently gave offense, he never took it." It has been said of Judge Dill, the lawyer who once received a million-dollar

fee, that his success was due to his always "doing the right thing at the right Charles Lamb once attended the theatre to witness the initial production of a

farce he had written. When the audience bissed, Lamb, instead of becoming indignant, accepted the

verdict and joined in the hissing. In society-even in small society, where only small talk prevails-tact is greatly to be desired.

A tactless person is a social bore. If you cannot be brilliant, you can be brief," says MacLaughite.

Brevity is tact's best friend. Dr. Bushby kept his hat on in the presence of King Charles that people might

e what a great man he was. Dr. Bushby, like many another, mistook boorishness for tact. The brilliancy of the correspondence of Horace Walpole was largely explained

by the exquisite tact displayed in adapting his remarks to his correspondents. You cannot interchange his letters," says Mitchell. He had gossip for Lady Ossory, fashion and social news for Lady Suffolk, polities for Conway, and bookish platitudes for Mason.

It was said of Godolphin, at the court of Charles II., "He is never in the way and never out of the way."

A high compliment for a courtier, and one explaining Godolphin's success. At a banquet of scientists in England not many years ago, Sir Frederick Bram-well was called upon very late in the evening for a speech.

With rare tast he remarked that, though the subject of "Applied Science" was shaustible, the only application at that hour which occurred to him as appropriate was that of the domestic match to the bedroom candle. Was ever a remark more tactful? Had no: Mariborough been a man of infinite tact, he would never have kept

rmony among the allies at Blenheim. Tact is a mine of wealth in itself. It aften serves us better than talent or riches.
"Main strength doesn't always lift the load." says Bates. "Knack dees ed